

War Stories

Iomos Marad

Pull on up into the soap box stool
Let me tell you some stories about how life can be cruel
I had big dreams, but they turned to dust
I need another shot of oil, 'cause it's startin' to rust
And I'm tryin' to make a livin', tryin' to find my way
I've been bustin' my ass to be somebody, someday
Tryin' to make a livin', tryin' to get ahead
Shootin' at the moon, but it shot me down instead
War stories, I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life
Through those war stories
I made it through the battle of life
And it's on and on until you're long gone
But the strong keep stickin' it out
Through those war stories
Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and you survive
I said have another drink this one's on me
Let me tell you 'bout pain from A to Z
I got scars from my head to my feet
Some like a junkyard car, still rollin' down the streets
And I'm tryin' to make a dollar, tryin' to pay my way
I've been bustin' my balls, and then they take it all away

I'm tryin' to climb the ladder, reachin' for the sky
I ain't goin' down until they hang me out to dry, yeah
War stories, I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life
Through those war stories
I made it through the battle of life
And it's on and on until you're long gone
But the strong keep stickin' it out
Through those war stories
Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and you survive
And it's on and on until you're long gone
But the strong keep stickin' it out
They got towin' the line till the sun don't shine
But all I got left to talk about
Are those war stories
I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life
Through those war stories
I made it through the battle of life

War stories
Through those war stories
Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and you survive

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